TUESDAY, JUNE 29, 1897.

DAULY, per Mouth So se DAILY, per Year..... 6 00 BUNDAY, per Year..... 9 00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Year..... 9 00 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Month...... 70

THE BUN, New York City. Paris-Klosque No. 19, near Grand Hotel, and Elosque No. 10, Bousevard des Capucines,

If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for utton wish to have rejected articles returned, hey must in all cases send stamps for that purpose

England, Japan, and Hawaii.

The insulting question put by Mr. BECK. BTT in the British House of Commons has been answered by the Government diplomatically and vaguely, yet in a way that indicates no opposition in that quarter to our proposed annexation of Hawaii,

Mr. BECKETT's question was twofold. He wanted to know whether the Government was aware that Queen LILIUOKALANI had been deposed by a small body of Americans who had assumed sovereignty in Hawaii, "and now, to save themselves from the resentment of the people," ask our Government to annex the islands. Mr. CURZON might have responded truly to this part of the inquiry that annexation was asked for more than four years ago, by a Government which has ever since maintained itself with ease, so that Mr. BECKETT's assumption of a fear of "the resentment of the people" is false. The inquirer, however, also wanted to know whether "this most important coaling station" was to go to the United States without a British protest.

Mr. Cunzon's reply was confined to the latter point, and gave assurances that any rights possessed by Great Britain would be maintained. This moderate response indi cates very clearly, as it seems to us, that England has no idea of trying to thwart an acquisition which she has long regarded as a question of time only. Indeed, with her own numerous seizures in the Pacific, to say nothing of the other parts of the world, it would be absurd for her to protest against our annexation of the single coaling station we shall have in that great sea, especially when it is urged upon us by Hawaii itself.

As to Japan, the case is hardly less clear. We cannot imagine that she ever dreamed of imposing her sway upon Hawaii, and her present protest, as we understand the matter, is not against the annexation project itself. All she aims at is to secure, so far as possible, the continuation of the rights granted to her people by Hawaii long ago; for presumably she knows that Hawaii's treaties necessarily lapse when that country ceases to be an independent nation. Perhaps in the final adjustment of details Japan may be fairly satisfied. It would be possible, for example, for us to advance the date at which our own last treaty with her, putting her in many respects on the footing of the most favored nations, is to take effect. But her protest, of course, cannot possibly prevent our acquiring Ha wali, although it may hasten us in considering what we shall do for her subjects in the islands. As for the rumor lately current at Honolulu, that the cruiser Naniwa might land men to seize the Hawaiian custom house, that will probably not be attempted while the Philadelphia is

in the harbor. Great Britain and Japan, in short, expect our early annexation of Hawaii, and they will not be disappointed. Until the project is consummated, there may be occasional rumors of interference and alarms, but Hawaii will be ours.

The County Offices.

At no previous election since the establishment of the county of New York, which dates from 1683, more than a century before the admission of the State into th Union, have all the elective offices been made vacant by law on the same day, as is the case this year.

At the election of Tuesday, Nov. 2, when a Mayor for the enlarged New York, a Comptroller, and a President of the Municipal Council will be voted for, there will also be elected each of the county officers. A District Attorney will be chosen in place of WILLIAM M. K. OL-COTT, the first Republican District Attorney since DANIEL G. ROLLINS, who left that office to become Surrogate of this county. A County Clerk will be chosen in place of HENRY D. PURROY, the last County Clerk of New York to hold that post for two successive terms since the election of 1870, and if there be anything certain in municipal politics, which is sometimes a matter of doubt, it is probably about as certain as anything can be that Mr. PURROY will not be a candidate for reflection for a third term on the Tammany Hall ticket.

There will also be elected in November a Sheriff in place of EDWARD J. H. DAMSEN, and by a wise, provident, and humane provision of the State Constitution that ludicrous individual cannot be chosen to succeed himself, though a like provision does not bar the chance of reelection of EMIL W. HOEBER, the German-American Coroner, the associate and colleague of DAMSEN in the German-American Reform Bund. HOEBER may be reflected, but not DAMSEN. The three other Coroners who may be reelected or whose successors will be chosen in November are THEODORE K. TUTHILL. Republican, elected in November last over the Tammany Hall candidate by a majority of 6,000 on a straight-out fight between Bryanism on the one side and anti-Bryanism on the other; EDWARD T. FITZ-PATRICK and WILLIAM H. DOBBS, otherwise known as "Old BILL" DOBBS, the Sagamore of Tammany. There is to be a Register elected in place of the Hon. WILLIAM SOHMER, named in many places as a possible candidate for Mayor on a ticket such as the Hon. OSWALD OTTENDORFER would courageously and consistently support if "unmistakably binding obligations" were given by him that he would be a "unifying force" in opposition to the enforcement of laws against beer drinking and beer selling. Two Supreme Court Judges are to be chosen, in place of CHARLES H. VAN BRUNT and George P. Andrews, elected in 1883; two City Court Judges, in place of John H. McCartuy and EDWARD F. O'DWYER; three Civil Court Judges; and an Alderman in each of the Assembly districts of the city, to the number of thirty-five.

Every one of the county offices in New York, irrespective and regardless of its enlargement as a municipality, will be filled the voters this year by virtue of that provision of the State Constitution which was designed to secure a total severance between State and lo- committee, and at present the outlay for

cal elections. The purpose of this pro vision was to give to the municipal elections an independent importance, which they might not have if associated with State and Federal elections on the same day. Actually and properly, however, the issues on which the election in November will be fought will be national and not local merely. There are no local issues distinctively, but there is an overshadowing national issue upon the right decision of which de pends the welfare of New York, first of all, It may be called a non-partisan issue, in the sense that the division on it will not be according to the old partisan lines. It is a question which has compelled a complete new alignment of the parties and general readjustment of political lines. The importance of this question, too, is enhanced by the fact that practically all the officers, county and municipal, are to be chosen on one day and for long terms.

Never before has there been a local election of such great importance, even apart from the fact that it is the first election to be held in New York since the project of its enlargement obtained the sanction of law. A contrary and erroneous opinion has found credence in some quarters that under the charter of the enlarged New York there is a complete consolidation of political interests between the districts composing it: but while that is true as to munici pal and Federal matters, too, it does not affect, in any particular, the county lines or county elections. A county, under the Constitution of this State, is a political entity, which cannot be altered by the Legislature at its caprice or con venience. It is true that counties may be subdivided whenever the population of a part of a county shall entitle it to a member of Assembly, but counties cannot be abolished or consolidated except through constitutional amendment. New York, therefore, will continue to choose its county officers until the voters of the whole State determine otherwise at a general election.

Tea and Coffee.

Certain tea dealers and agents had a meeting in this town last Friday and prepared a memorial to the Finance Committee of the Senate in favor of a duty on tea. They say that such a duty would help them, and would improve the quality of the tea sold by preventing the importation of inferior stuff. In short, they celebrate the proposal for a tea tax as "a benefit to the whole country."

The country seems to regard the proposed benefit without excess of emotion. The truth is that hardly anybody supposes that the tea tax, as now included in the tariff bill reported by the Senate Finance Committee or in any other form, is likely to stand. Both tea and coffee are excellent subjects for revenue, and especially coffee, which is consumed in vast quantities; but when it comes to the scratch, Congress spares tea and coffee. Some poetical remarks about the "poor man's breakfast table," tea table, and so on, are ejaculated, and some other object is selected to be hit by the incidence of taxation. In making a tariff bill, you tax what you can and not what you will: and the ugly face of political economy has to smirk for buncombe once in a while.

Tea and coffee may almost be said to have stablished a position where they defy the tariff.

The State of Things in Victoria. Some seven years ago, at about the time

outcome of his travels in Greater Britain. the Australian colony of Victoria was depicted as a workman's paradise. There every man could find work enough to do at high wages, and the workmen were pracically masters of the State, one vaunted result of their political preponderance being the management of railways and tramway in the interest, not of capitalist owners, but of the community at large. Everybody seemed to have money to invest and everybody invested in land; consequently there was a tremendous boom in real estate, the prices of lots in Melbourne and its suburbs reaching figures that would seem as the capitals of some of the oldest western countries. Then came a crisis which may be compared with that which smote the industries and trade of the United States in 1837. Factories and workshops were closed : large tracts of land went tempora rily out of cultivation: the boom in real estate collapsed; the public works, undertaken on a scale disproportionate to the colony's resources, had to be stopped; the colonial revenue fell far short of the current expenditure; no colonial money was procurable for private enterprise except at prohibitive rates of interest; English capitalists ceased to advance money on Victorian securities; there was a large exodus of the younger men to the mining camps of West Australia. In a word, the once model colony of Victoria was threatened with disastrous bankruptcy and partial depopulation. Then followed the huge strike of workmen, who imagined that they could check the fall in wages, rendered inevitable by the arrest of industries and the shrinkage of trade. To them was presently opposed a counter combination of employers, who, having the laws of political economy on their side, proved the victors in the struggle. Wages dropped to the lowest level known in Australian his. tory, and a period of stagnation, discouragement, and discontent ensued. During the last two years, however, there

has been a decided improvement, and Victoria seems to be upon the path to a degree of prosperity which, though moderate compared with the Utopian expectations of the boom epoch, is likely to be permanent. The facts relating to the change were set forth the other day in London by Sir GEORGE TURNER, formerly a quiet Melbourne lawyer, who has been for two years the Premier of Victoria. He pointed out that, whereas three years ago the colonial budget showed a deficit of \$3,000,000, last year the shortcoming was but \$350,000; and this year, for the first time in six or seven years, there will be a balance on the right side. This auspicious result has been brought about by greater economy in administration, and by the recent resumption of growth in the real, as distinguished from the speculative, resources of the colony. The gold yield of Victoria is large, being over 800,000 ounces a year, and it is steadly increasing. The output of dairy goods, grain, and farm products is now an nually enlarged, and the receipts of both the railways and the tramways, which, as we have said, are managed by the State, are augmented from month to month. The annual expenditure of the colonial Government has been brought down from \$45. 000,000 to a little over \$30,000,000, which, according to Sir George Turner, is the lowest possible point. To prevent extravagant outlay in the future, such as was witnessed in the past, all new publie works have to be approved by a special

this purpose, which once amounted to millions of pounds sterling a year, is but a fraction of its former volume. No money has been borrowed from outside the colony for some years; there is at present so much spare cash in Victoria that profitable investments for it are not found easily. Capital, which not long ago readily obtained 6 and 7 per cent, interest, can be procured now even in small sums at 4 or 419 per cent. The savings banks and postal saving office pay only 212 per cent. on small deposits and 2 per cent on large; nevertheless, the aggregate deposits amount to \$40,000,000, and are increased weekly. One of the large local loans (\$11,500,000) is about to be converted from 4 to 3 per cent., and is expected to be taken at par. In fine, Victoria is as well off in the substantial and durable elements of prosperity as it was before the boom. Some interesting experiments were made

by the Victorian Government during the

troubles in the way of providing for the

unemployed. Labor colonies and village settlements were started for persons out of work, and all who seemed to have the slightest chance of paying their way under such conditions were practically drafted to them. The plan followed in the labor colonies was to plant the men down on the land, and, while they were raising their first crops, to give them \$2.50 a week until they had received \$75, a maximum which was afterward extended to \$200. In the village settlements the men were planted near awamps and allowed to work on their own land one week, being employed by the Government in reclaiming the swamps the next. The tenants of these settlements were enabled thus to support themselves, while at the same time land once worthless was made of sufficient value to pay back in a few years the outlay on the settlement. Of course many of the unemployed, drafted to the labor colonies, were men who did not want to work and could not be made to work, but twenty-five hundred families were settled on the land permanently. With regard to factories, the latest English law has been adopted in Victoria, but many important additions have been made in the interest of women and children. There has been also an attempt to regulate the prices of labor; wages boards have been appointed in eight or nine of what were formerly the most sweated industries, such as the baking, tailoring, clothing, bootmaking, and furniture trades. Each board consists, we are told, of five representatives of the men, five representatives of the employers, and an independent Chairman. The wage settled by this board, until altered by the same agency, is absolutely binding on all parties in the trade; no man is allowed to work for less, nor is any employer allowed to give less. It appears that the big employers were among the most strenuous advocates of the plan, which has been in operation, however, but a few months, and therefore as yet can be regarded only as an experiment. An effort to do something for farmers has also been made by the State. The Victorian Government has arranged to advance money in sums up to \$10,000 to farmers on the security of their farms and for strictly agricultural purposes. The rate of interest is not to exceed 412 per cent., and principal and interest are payable by half-yearly installments extending over thirty years. Applications, it seems, have been already granted to the amount of several thousands of pounds sterling, and it is expected that about \$250,000 a month will when Sir CHARLES DILKE published the be advanced for some time to come.

We add that, according to Sir George TURNER, there is no likelihood that free trade will be adopted in Victoria. The protective duties have been reduced, it is true, and two or three years ago a section of the Victorian farmers advocated a renouncement of the protective policy. But the series of bad seasons, from which eastern Australia has suffered, modified their opinions. They saw the markets of New South Wales, under a free trade régime, flooded with cheap grain, imported from abroad, while in Victoria the protective duties kept out imports of food staples gave her farmers the benefits of the enhanced prices, thus saving many of them from the ruin which otherwise would have been occasioned by the partial crop failure.

A Question of Dignity. If Mr. SETH Low were merely a private person or an ordinary politician seeking political office by means of a boom directed by a political organization devoted to the interests of his candidacy, there would be little disposition to criticise unfavorably the means and schemes by which that candidacy was promoted. If the friends of Mr. JAMES J. MARTIN, for instance, or of Mr. HENRY D. PURROY, or of Mr. FREDERICK SEYMOUR GIBBS were booming him with all industry for Mayor, it would appear perfectly natural that no means of ad vertising and drumming-up of voters should be neglected. Those gentlemen are primarily and secondarily politicians, and there would be nothing surprising if all the arts and exercises known to the manual of politics should be used in their behalf. They might be wise or foolish. but they would not excite any remark except possibly expressions of horror from the Goo Goos and members of the better element. Far different is it with Mr. Low. As President of Columbia University he occupies a post of peculiar dignity and duty. He would scarcely be expected to do anything or have anything done in his name which would invite ridicule upon him or impair the public respect for him. He has a perfect right to seek office, subject to his obligations to the university, but it is queer to see him seek it in a manner calculated to detract from his personal dignity and to reflect injuriously upon

the university of which he is the head. The silly and undignified proceedings of the Citizens' Union men who are booming Mr. Low for Mayor have reached a point where they need to be checked if Mr. Low does not wish to become ridiculous. It was his wish to be convinced that his nomination for Mayor would prove a unifying force. The bosses of the Citizens' Union have used and are using his name simply as a disorganizing force, and they have been hunting for supporters in a helter-skelter fashion, which combines the greatest amount of advertising with the least amount of deliberation. The boroughs of New York have been snowed up with petitions, asking the voters to vote for the nomination of Mr. Low for Mayor. The voters are not asked who would be the strongest and most acceptable candidate, but to vote for Mr. Low, as if he were the only possible candidate. Of the cheap devices, the straw votes, it is not pleasant to speak. To see perspiring messenger boys strowing the streets with the name of the President of Columbia University is a most extraordinary sight.

Mr. Low is at perfect liberty to act as he

fool friends only, if indeed they rather are his friends and are not merely haters of the Republican party. But as a good citizen, he owes it to this community to avoid doing anything to divide the ranks of good order and sound money in this city and to strengthen Bryanism. In the hands of the Citizens' Union his candidacy has become, as it was intended it should become, not a unifying but a disunifying force.

The Alltogether.

Into the forum of the one-sided but fu rious debate upon the relative merits of strokes, the Lehmann stroke, the Cook stroke, the Courtney stroke, the English stroke, or the American stroke, THE SUN modestly declines to enter. To our mind the evidence on strokes is too varied, and too complicated with factors indeterminable, to justify a positive judgment, even with

the material of many years for observation. There have been very many great oarsmen of many styles. KELLY of England, who left our champion HAMILL hull down, was one of the most elegant scullers ever seen. Still, RENFORTH, though far clumsier in his style, was a greater man than KELLY. Within the last twenty years the scullers from America and Australia, for England has been rather out of it for that time, have been extraordinarily numerous, and from among them we have never heard of a particular stroke being chosen as the crown of oars manship. Probably the most finished set of professional rowers ever seen were the Taylor-Winship crew from the Thames, who flourished in the days of the WARD brothers, and the Paris crew of St. John; but the Ren forth-Kelly crew were too much for them. Possibly the Cornell crew won their glorious victory of last week with the best stroke after all; but their great superiority, the advantage which enabled them, with Yale and Harvard collapsed in the rear, to indulge in an extra spurt after the race was won out of pure enthusiasm for rowing, was that they rowed together. Whatever they did, and however they did it, they did it in unison so perfect that the boat had speed, and speed made the pull easy. This was the first and great secret of success.

There were eight men in the Cornell crew with but a single thought, and one single and habitual mode of expressing it. To transpose into music, the Cornell chorus was more exact and rhythmical than that of Yale and Harvard. Upon that we are prepared to stand, leaving to others and to the future the question as to which of the crews sang the best tune.

Large Cities in Two Great Countries

We learn from the new census of the Russian Empire, which was taken in February of this year, that Russia has but one city with a million inhabitants, the city of St. Petersburg, which, with its suburbs, has 1,267,023. The next largest city there

is Moscow, after which comes Warsaw. In the United States the cities in the foremost rank are more numerous. The population of New York exceeds 3,000, 000. Then come Chicago and Philadelphia, each of which has over a million.

Apart from the three Russian cities already named, there is no city in the Czar's empire that has a half million inhabitants. In the United States, on the other hand. St. Louis, Boston, and Baltimore have passed the half-million mark; while, perhaps, as many as ten other cities have

passed the quarter-million mark. From the new Russian census we learn that there are now in Russia twelve cities each of which has a population running between 100,000 and 170,000. Seven years ago, at the time of the last United States census, we had about the same number of cities of that size; but in the year 1897 we have, at the least, twenty cities, the inhabitants of each of which number between one hundred thousand and two hundred thousand. We may have twice as many as

Russia has. By the new Russian census it appears that the subjects of the Czar, dwelling in the great empire, now number very nearly 130,000,000. This is a population more than twice as great as was that of the United States at the time of the census of 1890; but our country has now nine or ten million more inhabitants than it had seven years ago.

The population of the United States and that of Russia is not, as is that of the British empire, scattered over all the world. The Russian people, embracing many races, dwell together in one country, and the American people dwell together in another. Besides the white men and the black, we have some red Indians and a few scattered thousands of vellow Chinese. It is for the happiness of Russia and the United States that they have always been good and great friends.

Mr. JAMES GORDON BENNETT'S emaclated Telegram is in sore distress for news to print. On general principles, there is nothing remarkable in its stealing news; in fact, it is quite natural; but what we object to is that it steals without discretion. To pur'oin the news from a newspaper of universal circulation, like THE SUN, shows indifferent judg ment; whereas if it abstracted it from any of the hereabouts privately disseminated papers i would do no harm and would better serve the Telegram's purpose. The only readable things in yesterday's Telegram were stolen bodily from THE SUN.

"The only remedy is a simple although perhaps a radical one, and that is the issue by the Government of a peremptory injunction against the shipment of coin." This is the solemn opinion, on the financial question, of the United States Financial and Commercial Examiner of New York City, a journal "devote o money, finance, insurance, and the mercantile interests of the United States. In spite of the majestic authority of this financial expert, its plan is incomplete. An injunction against the shipment of coin will be futile unless the law prescribes a penalty for melting coin into bullion.

Alienist annals of the future may record that in one of the last years of the Nineteenth Century a peculiar collection of citizens undertook to find out the most popular candidate for Mayor of New York by a "straw vote" in the highways and byways. If so, the alienist annals will be wrong. The real purpose of the straw vote was to cram a distasteful candidate down the throats of the Republican party.

The fusion among the Democrats, Populists, and free-silver Republicans of Iowa seems to lack coherence. A collection of Populists bolted from the fusion convention last wee yesterday the Chairman of the Populist State Committee trumpeted loudly to the faithful and called a State Convention to nominate a full State ticket in September. The Hon. F. E. WHITE, the fusion candidate for Governor, will have to employ a good deal of his shattering and calamitous eloquence to bring the erring brethren back to the fold. He cannot be elected without the aid of the Populists, and a good many of them are disinclined to aid him. This is their year to be skittish, although mo them were meek enough last year. Still, the address of the Chairman of the State Commit likes in matters concerning himself and tee contains only 8,000 words. It is impossible

to believe that any Populist of real power and impetuosity would deign to limit his vocal out put to such beggarly dimensions. A Populist Chairman of any force ought to be good for 300,000 words at any hour of the day or evening.

Mr. SAMUEL L. CLEMENS has thought fully and tactfully come to the aid of our distressed contemporary, the Herald, by declining to be the beneficiary of its Mark Twain Fund, and requesting that any money that had been subscribed thereto be returned. This will be a great relief to the Herald, as the subscrip tion was a complete failure, owing to no lack o sympathy for MARK TWAIN, but to a distinct and well-founded distrust of the Herald as a trustee The ice has cast an enduring chill.

Mr. SHAFROTH, a silver philosopher of Colorado, introduced into the House of Regresentatives yesterday a bill "to encourage sconomical administration of the Government. The encouragement is to be made at the cost of the officeholders, with the exception of the President and the Justices of the Supreme Court. Whenever at the end of a morth the expenditures of the Government have been greater than the receipts for that month, 20 per cent, of the salary of each officeholder who gets more than \$200 a month and 10 per cent, of the salary of every officeholder who gets less than \$200 a month are to be retained in the Treasury. Mr. Shar norn has frequently shown himself a great man, and this bill is necessarily great. He see, or to keep the expenses down. If he is right, they ought to have a share of the surplus, whenever there is one again.

It is amusing to see how sympathetic with the Citizens' Union movement against the Republican party are the Journal, the Bryanite organ, and the World, the organ of the destruction of society, honor, and decency, the two types of the debased and debasing new journalsm. Naturally, the New York Times and the Evening Post are eager in urging the Citizens Union fellows to keep on fighting the party which the Mugwumps hate, the more because

Our cont. aporary, the Atlanta Constitution, has reached a lower level than we had supposed possible. "There is no room within the Democratic party," it says in this June of "for an advocacy of protection." Is the Constitution as great a humbug as GROVER CLEVELAND and his followers? While it practices protection, will it still insist on preaching against it!

The Democratic party, which was elected in 1892, advocated protection from the moment it ssembled in Congress, and it passed a protective tariff bill. The "revenue only" principle was ormally stricken out of the Democratic platform in Chicago in 1896. Vet the Atlanta Constitution has waited for a Republican protective measure before raising a protest. If our contem-porary were not a Bryanite we should feel sure that it was a gold medal Cuckoo.

There ought to be wild hustling at the Ohio Democratic State Convention, which meets at Columbus to-day. The convention will be full and running over with free silver, and there are nineteen known candidates for the nomina tion of Governor. A large area of disappointment is preparing for a dozen and a half of en thusiasts, and perhaps a still larger area for the successful man, who may chance not to be sucessful on election day.

Since the National Civic Club's straw ote showed the Hon. PATRICK JEROME GLEAson of Long Island City as second choice the soul of that original statesman has been elate and his smile has urged all the vegetables in his borough to unusual growth. No Citizens' Union is seeking to boost him into office. The printers are not working day and night in the attempt to get out petitions enough to give the people a chance to implore him to be a candidate for Mayor. No messenger boys are scurrying about, poking into people's hands and faces requests that he be nominated. No bands are tooting for him; no eminent citizens are taking ess eminent citizens by the buttonhole and forcing them to sign petitions in his favor. No clergymen are preaching for him. No newspapers are booming him. And yet he is second n the running, and is represented as being very much gratified because he is second. Mr. G. F. son is modest, but well he knows that the Hon. SETH LOW had a narrow escape. The next straw vote may show GLEASON first, Low second.

We hope the hysteria with which the poor Evening Post is now afflicted so sorely will not be conveyed to its readers, many of whom life. But let them be on their guard. Hysterla is catching, and it is the most distressing of maladies. It may lead to confirmed lunacy,

It appears from divers newspapers in Kansas that the Hon. JOHN C. SHERHAN has invited divers silver editors in that State to be present at the Tammany celebration of the Fourth of July. The invitations seem to have been declined, but they have served to impress Popocratic Kansas with the zeal of Tamman The radicals of Kansas and the radicals of Tammany stand on the same platform, but there are obvious local reasons why Mr. Sheehan and his partners in Tammany cannot declare that hatred of this city which is one of the characteristics of their allies in Kansas. Mr. Shekhan's thoughtfulness in remembering his Kansas associates must have touched their hearts. The distance from East Fourteenth street to the land of the sunflower is great, but nothing can separate a band of brothers standing on the Chicago platform and thence shouting defiance at plutocrats, octopuses, and good money.

In Paris to-day M. HANOTAUX will give a luncheon to the Hon. ADLAI EWING STEVENSON, the Hon. EDWARD OLIVER WOLCOTT, and Gen. CHARLES JACKSON PAINE. There may be some incertainty about the extent of Mr. STEVENson's French, but one bite of luncheon makes the whole world kin, and fortunately there is no doubt about the excellence of the digestion of all three of the American delegates. They are experienced and approved in a number of coontries, and worthy of the most exquisite cookery of France. The way to bimetallism may be long, but there will be no hunger on the road. and everybody ought to be good natured as a result of the extensive international feeding in progress.

A Woman on Lynching.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir : Many of the editorial comments on the lynching of negroes for a certain awful crime assume the guilt of the accused as a natter of course, and point out the necessity of railroading the culprit through the courts in order to Permit me to say that of all crimes on the calenda

that of assault demands the most cool, searching, and deliberate investigation to establish in the first place deliberate investigation to establish in the first place the fact that any such orime has been committed. Every jury should bear in mind that a certain type of female—i cannot call her a woman—will originate out of her disordered, depraved, and hysterical imagination, scenes, asts, and circumstantial details which have never occurred. This type of ments d'order was exceedingly common during the days of witcheraft, and is by no means extinct at the present time. Another type of female, who has herself broken the moral law, will charge her guilty partier with this crime in order to save her own reputation. I regret to say that, in the annals of charitable and reformatory work, cases of this kind are exceedingly numerous, and not a few have come within my own observation. When to the dread of social disgrace is added the pseuliarly intense, unreasoning race prejudice of the South, the facts are likely to be still more hopelessly obscured.

Failadelphia, Pa., June 24. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 24.

The Newest Jingle.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Twas years ago that Mark Twain wrote A line that filled him with deepair. For through his brain it long did finat, "A pink trip slip for a 5-cent fare."

That fingle oft comes back to me.
Like to a half-forgotten air,
Its rhythm, halting though it be
Long held me with its Jingle rare.

But now, at last, I have out loose From Mark's old-fashloned rhythmic snare, Because I'm caught in Kipling's noses, "A rag, a bone, and a hank of hair,"

TROUBLE AT AMBERST COLLEGE. ion Between President

ution of learning in the lovely village of Am herst, Mass., has long stood in the front rank of he small colleges of the country. Many judges, indeed, have put it in the very first place. Founded early in the present century as an emphasis to the reaction in New England against Dr. Channing's Unitarian movement, it has recived all the material and moral blessing rhich could be lavished upon the child of rthodox Congregationalism. Its policy in all matters has been very conservative. Numbers of students have not been sought for, advertisement of the college in any way has been discountenanced, the course of instruction has been kept rigidly classical, and the idea of the college as distinguished from the university has een steadily kept in mind. Athletics have not been discouraged, but they have been fostered es, probably, than at any similar American institution. The college has attained popular fame by the system of student self-government inaugurated there by President Seelye many years ago in the form of a college Senate, which was, in fact, the beginning of the "honor" system now prevailing in greater or less degree at every college in the land. Amberst College now has over four hundred students, and is in prosperous, not to say easy, financial circumprosperous, not to say easy, mancial circumstances. The tendency of its youthful period to produce mainly teachers, missionaries, and ministers has been greatly changed, and there is at this time no college in the country which can, in proportion to the number of its family, count more graduates distinguished in general business and professional life. Nor is there another sollege which its sons hold in more profound respect or enduring affection.

It is with sorrow, therefore, that the alumni of the college are compelled to take public notice of the fact that evil days have come

Beect or enduring affection.

It is with sorrow, therefore, that the alumni of the college are compelled to take public notice of the fact that evil days have come upon Amherst College. Several years ago, on the retirement through illness of President Seelye, the trustees selected as President of the college Mr. Merrill E. Gates, at that time President of Rutgers College in New Brunswick, N. J. Mr. Gates had been for the greater part of his professional career the principal of a high school at Albany, N. Y., and had not long occupied the executive chair of Rutgers. The claim made for him was that he was a young man, a pushing man, a good business man, and that he would bring to Amherst a vigor of administration and newness of blood, for want of which the college was declared to be suffering. It was urged against Mr. Gates that he was not of exceeding reputation as a teacher or thinker, that there was no proof that he was in sympathy with the peculiar traditions of Amherst, he not even being a graduate of the college, and it was more than hinted that his administration at Rutgers had not been fraught with that measure of success which commended him he are were to success which commended him he are weren.

with the peculiar traditions of Amherst, he not even being a graduate of the college, and it was more than hinted that his administration at Rutgers had not been fraught with that measure of success which commended him, in any great degree, as a candidate for the Amherst Presidency. Nevertheless, the advocates of newness of blood won the day, and Mr. Gates was installed. It was admitted on all hands that the venture was an experiment, but it was sincerely hoped by everybody that the experiment would be a success, and there was a general disposition to give Mr. Gates a hearty support.

It is well within bounds to say that the experiment of Mr. Gates's Presidency at Amherst has been unsatisfactory, and the truth might as well be plainly stated that, in the opinion of everybody who is informed about the matter, it is a failure. I have yet to learn of a single alumnus of the college, not a member of the Board of Trustees, who holds a contrary opinion. It speedily became evident after Mr. Gates began his work that he had little sympathy with the ideas concerning the college Senate, for which President Seelye had so long labored; and this institution, which in the past had received watchful care and hearty support from students, faculty and alumni and had been the especial pride of Amherst, was frozen to death. Mr. Gates became involved in constant trouble with the undergraduates and the members of the faculty. It is not necessary to enter into the merits of the controversies. It is only necessary to point out that a man possessing the attributes of a successful teacher and college administrator would be able to get along with at least one college class during his administration and would not be at swords points with nearly all, if not every one of the members of his faculty. It is not necessary to enter into the merits of the controversies. It is only necessary to point out that a man possessing the attributes of a successful teacher and college administrator would be able to get along with a least one college class

Gates, or any one clae, he was not the man who suffered wrong, rather than the one who inflicted it.

No one wishes to be unjust to President Gates. It has long been appreciated by the alumni of Amherst that the college has been injured during the last few years by the absentee ism and sickness of many of its professors, and that it was a question whether some reorganization of the faculty night not very well be undertaken. But it is obvious that such a work should be intrusted to one in whose sincerity, tact, and wisdom, and in whose thorough possession of the good old spirit of Amherst, the alumni, faculty, and undergraduates of Amherst, confide.

AN ALUMNUS OF AMHERST.

THE CORNELL VICTORY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I write to The Sun to give expression to my extreme gratification at the brilliant victory achieved by the Cornell College crew in the great rowing race, which feeling must be shared by all true Americans of patriotic impulses who appreciate

its full import and significance. The result of the contest undoubtedly vindicates Courtney's ideas of scientific rowing, and is therefore an indorsement of the American methods over the English, the latter having been given a thorough and unequivocal test, inasmuch as the leading exponent of that system, in the person of Mr. Lehmann, had the Harvard crew in hand from the very time of its selection, as to its personnel and organization. No excuse can therefore be advanced by Mr. Lehmann or

can therefore be advanced by Mr. Lehmann or his partisans, mitigating the effect of his utter defeat, as Cornell's victory proved so clean cut and decisive, leaving no room for doubt in the mind of any impartial observer as to the relative merits of the respective schools.

Cornell's success, again, cannot fail to be popular among fair-minded persons, because of the stand always taken by Yale in the past with regard to the former college. Its contention for so many years that Cornell was not in her class, and hence not entitled to a race with her, was not consistent with the record of their last rowing contest, in which competition Yale was decisively beaten, and the result of yesterday's race more than ever entitles Cornell to recognition, always accorded her by unbiased thinkers, from the best rowing colleges either on this side of the Atlantic or the other.

Now that America can lay claim to a distinctive type of rowing, as exemplified by Mr. Courtney's teachings, let us hope some means can be found in the near future whereby a representative American crew can be sent to England.

can be found in the near future whereby a representative American crew can be sent to England, supported there for at least six months while training under the supervision of a thorough authority in the art, so as to become completely acclimatized. If this is possible, and I venture to predict that the long-coveted prize, emblematic of the championship of the world will be wrested from its British holders and transferred to America, as in all branches of physical prowess.

transferred to America, as in all branches of physical prowess.

In the light of the last few days' results I cannot refrain from remarking that Geo. E. Smith (Pittsburg Phil) of Howard Mann and other fame must award the palm for dissembling to Charles. E. Courtney of Ithaca, N. Y. We all remember the statement given out that Cornell's freshman crew was selected to supersede the regular 'varsity crew, inasmuch as the latter was not the equal of the former.

NEW YORK, June 28. ASTRONY P. ROLLEY NEW YORK, June 28.

NEW YORK, June 28. ANTHONY P. BRAUN. Billy Mulligan

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: There has been quite as much discussion on the taking off of Hilly Mulligan as the matter required, and I only return to it to correct C. H. Truax in one particular. His account is correct, with this exception: I was the last man that ever took a drink with him, and but a few minutes before he was shot. I met him and Jack McNab going to the St. Francis Hotel, and he inslated on my drinking with him. Seeing his condition and knowing his disposition, I was afraid to refuse. I got away from him as soon as I could. In about ten minutes I received word that the police force was minutes I received word that the police force was after Muiligan with muskets. Officer Hopkins took a position in a Chinese washhouse, directly opposite where Billy would come to the window and shoot at some one in the street. Jack McNab started up the stairs with two glasses of whiskey to take a parting drink. One of the drinks was fixed to quiet Billy, Muiligan toid him not to come any further; that if he took another step he would kill him. Jack did not believe him, and he took another step, and Billy made good his word. When Jack rolled down the stairs Muiligan came to the window and began firing at pas-straby.

Hopkins had pulled down the top and of the window opposite, reated his gun on the sach, and when Muiligan appeared Hopkins freed the ball, striking him just above the left eye. It did not make a hole larger than a tencent piece at its entrance, but its exit fore almost his entire back skull away. He was taid that night in Yire Engine Company Broderick One's house, of which I was a member. The next day he was taken to Sacramento and buried in his brother-in-law's plot.

7. B. Tompring.

HENRY CLAY'S VACATION OF 1840. The One in Which His Adversary in Pakes

Changed His Shirt During the Game. From the Chicago Times-Herald. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The insti-

The story is told by the grandson of the former

owner of Olympian Springs in Kentucky: "In the summer of 1840 Henry Clay came to Kentucky on his vacation. He said he felt the need of the Olympian water. But beyond bath-ing in it nobody ever saw him fool with it. Three nights after his arrival a sociable game began, Even then there was a little hotel at the place, and the players occupied a room in the top story, where the clicking of the chips would not make envious the guests who were barred out. In the game were Mr. Clay, my grandfather, Josiah Blackburn, John Hardin, and Sam Clay, a cousin of the statesman. It was a 'ne limit' game. Those were days when gentlemen played with gentlemen, and the vulgarism of 'table stakes' was unknown. A man's word was as good as his bond, and whatever he bet he was able to pay. The game began on Friday night and ran along with varying luck. They were all old hands and had the nerve to back their cards. At 12 o'clock Saturday night Blackburn quit, a little ahead. He had been married only two months and was afraid his young wife would think he was dead. Sunday morning at 9 o'clock some one rapped on the door. It was opened, and a negro gift stood in the hall. She had a clean shirt in her hand, and on the boson was a note from Hardin's wife: 'For Mr. John Hardin, wherever he can be found.' The door was closed and play resumed. Hardin changed his linen at the table.

"Sunday afternoen the men were wan, but nobody thought of quitting. The cards were dealt by Mr. Clay. My grandfather came in for \$50. Hardin stayed. Sam Clay dropped out. Henry Clay stayed. My grandfather came in for \$50. Hardin for wive, Mr. Clay stood pat. My raised it \$250. My grandfather said he was sorry for him, and came back with an elevation of \$2,500. Mr. Clay raised back for \$1,000. My grandfather said he was sorry for him, and came back with an elevation of \$2,500. Mr. Clay remarked that it pained him to rob an old and tried friend, particularly one upon whose assistance he counted in the fall election, but he was compelled to put up \$5,000 more that he knew more about poker than any man in the world. My grandfather bet him another \$5,000 in excess that he was mistaken. Mr. Clay stated that he might have made some errors of politics, although he could not recall them just then, but he had never yet overjudged a hand. That meant another boost of \$5,000. My grandfather side his nails. He shu up the him another \$6,000 in excess that he was mistaken. Mr. Clay stated that he might have made some errors of politics, although he could not recall them just then, but he had never yet overjudged a hand. of the statesman. It was a 'no limit' game. Those were days when gentlemen

"TO HELL LIKE A MAN."

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore's Advice to a Wounded Soldier Terrorized by an Evangelist. From the Indianapolis Journal. I asked Mrs. Livermore if she had ever seen

any one afraid of death, or that which would follow death, at the actual hour of dying. "Never but once," she replied, "and then it was the fault of an evangelist. It was after the fight at Fort Donelson. Eighty mortally wounded men had been brought into my ward at the St. Louis Hospital, among them a soldier

wounded men had been brought into my ward at the St. Louis Hospital, among them a soldier with both legs and an arm shot off. This man was lying in that stupor that usually precedes death, when an evangelist entered, and, bending over the bed, said: 'Have you made your peace with Godf If not, you will be in hell in less than an hour.'

"Instantly the man's stupor was replaced by the most horrible fright. 'Pray for me,' he speaker hurried on to give his gruesome measage to other sufferers. 'You must pray for yourself.' Delirious with pain and wholly possessed by this new and terrible idea, the soldier sent out shriek after shriek of agony. 'I cannot die! I have been a wicked man!' was his repeated wall. His cries aroused and excited the other men, and the ward became a pandemonium of groans and screams and beseechings. In vain I urged and the surgeon commanded quiet. I directed the doctor to send the evangelist out of the ward, and I got upon the bed of the man who had first been aroused. Taking him by the shoulders and looking straight into his eves. I said: 'Stop this screaming at once!' 'But I am going to hell!' he cried. 'Well, if you must go to hell, go like a man!' I replied. 'But why misst you go! What is Christ for!' fa man like you, who has stood up to be riddled and torn and killed for his country, is going to hell! It is a libel upon God.'

"I had despatched a messenger for a chaplain. When he came I said: 'Don't say a word, but sing,' and gradually beace settled over the ward, while the poor fellow listened to 'Jesus Lover of My Soul.' There'll be No More Sorrow There, 'Rock of Ages,' and many other conforting hymns. I kept my place on the bed, sofily repeating prayers and reassuring passaces of Scripture till my patient whispered 'I do believe Jesus will save me.' He died that night.

"The overzealous evangelist received some."

Scripture till my patient whispered 'I do be-lieve Jesus will save me.' He died that night.

"The overzealous evangelist received sum-mary treatment at the hands of Mether Bicker-dyke. When he began to question her boss' she approached him with the words: Look here. You leave this ward guick or Til take you by the nape of the neck and pitch you out."

SUNBEAMS.

-In Fishing Creek Valley, near Cross Road Church, not far from York. Pa., a young man stood his gun against a tree which he climbed after a bird's nest He jarred the trunk, the gun was discharged, and the shot entered his side and killed him.

-A man on the Umatilla reservation, in Oregon searching for hoss, found six human skulls and the rotten remains of a wagon with three-inch tires near Deadman Hill, not far from the old immigrant road. It was at a point between two caffons. -An eastern Oregon editor says that the proper and

only way to get rid of a wood tick that gets on one, is to stick a pin in it at the point offering least resistance, and then to heat the pin, which, he says, will cause the tick to pull out his corkscrew and close hi -A Methodist clergyman of Milwaukee refused to marry two bicyclists who came to ldm, the woman is

Sunday. He said that bloomers and Sunday wheeling together were too much for him, and he could not pe form the ceremony. -Coming home from a dance, a young farmer of Dayton, Kan., in getting ready to put out his horse

bloomers and the man in the usual wheeling rig on

saw what he supposed was another horse in the stall. He kicked it and was surprised at the abrupt awakening and uprising of a big tramp, who resented the kick as he night be expected to and chased the frightened farmer into the house. -Business men of Chehalis, Wash., find all condi-

tions thereabouts favorable to immediate besterment of the times. More money is in circulation, although it is not yet abundant; but what is more to the point more merchandise has been received there and more shipments have been made from there this string than in any spring for three years, and the form products this year give promise of being in exc se of those raised in any preceding year.

-Thirty steers have been shipped from a behalfs county, Wash., to Circle City, Alaska, where it he expected they will arrive some time in Annual. The cost of getting them there will be about \$ 10,000, but a profit is expected, as the steers weigh out the average 1,800 pounds cach, and the meat will sell at half a dollar a pound. The steems are old ones, as young ones couldn't stand the journey. They will go by steamer to Juneau, and there be driven to their destination, where they will have a month's grazing before being sold.

-An Atchison paragrapher of little faith but much confidence announces his a litty to tell where a 14-cycle girl comes from, who visits Atchison, by the length of her skirt. "Eastern girls don't mine," no says, "showing an luch or two of their hoster," Manifestly he distrusts the pictorial representations of Eastern cycle women, or holds that there are other places leades the end of one's nose where an theh is a long way. He appends the startling inforscream if a man looks at their feet.

-Four towns make up a German settlement in two counting in Indiana where terman customs prevail exclusively in the home habits of the people, although all the lehabitants speak English, and the children learn English as well as German. The towns are berdinand and St. Henry to Dubols county, and St. Mainrad and Maria lifti in Spencer county. Ferdinand, the oldest of the towns, was founded by a substonary priest, the Rev. Father Kendrick, in 1840, and was named in honor of Ferdinand I. of Austria. There are no Americans in it, and there are only two fami-lies of Americans in St. Meinrad, which is the seat of a Benedictine monastery. All the voters in all the towns are Democrata.